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WIZARD

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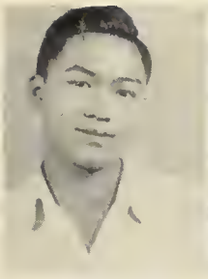
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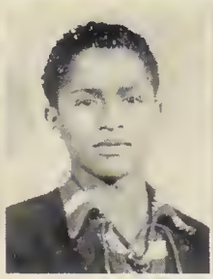
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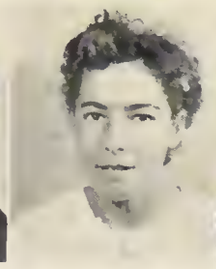
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A RUN FOR SAFETY

After school was out for the day, I went to my locker and put away my books, and put on my coat and rubbers.

"Marian, how are we going to get away from those boys out there that are throwing snowballs?" I asked.

"We might go out the back way," she replied. As we went out the door there stood five other girls wondering how they would get away. "Let's get across the yard and out the gate," said Pat. As we ran, there were shouts and running feet heard. The boys had seen us and we had to suffer the consequences. Across the yard and out the gate we ran, with snow scattering everywhere.

"Let's go in Mrs. Barretts' back yard," said Marian. Into the yard we ran with icy snowballs whizzing past us. Many of them hit our bare legs. Fifteen minutes later the boys gave up and went home. I'll never forget that cold winter day and those hard icy snow balls.—Donna Jeanne Slater

THE HAWAIIAN SURFBOARD

Hawaiian surf riding is enjoyed during summer, and winter. It started in 1783 in Kealokakua Bay. The surfboard then was narrow and had the ends rounded. The surfboards were made out of koa wood. They were over sixteen feet long, six inches thick, eighteen inches wide, and weighed one hundred sixty-eight pounds. The new stream lined hollow design is twelve feet long, twenty-two inches wide, five and one-half inches thick, and weighs forty-four pounds,

Free-board aquaplaning is a sport fast becoming popular on the lakes and rivers in the mainland of the United States. The tow rope is tied to a motor boat, and the other end is held by a person on the board. The board can be controlled at speeds over forty miles per hour by guiding it with the feet.

There are many different uses for the surfboard such as; wave riding, paddling, life saving, water rescue, trick riding, aquaplaning, racing, and sailing.

Surfboard riding has been spreading rapidly through the islands, and other countries all over the world. Surfing is a fine sport and aids in physical development of growing boys and girls.—Robert Tollberg

WATER SKIING

Great popularity among German sportsmen has been won by floating skis on which the wearer may move upon the surface of the water. Using these appears to be an art in itself, since they are about as tricky as those worn on the snow. However, as the wearer grows more skillful, he discovers that an unusual speed can be developed. For various water games the skis offer many new thrills.—Helen Simonds

CURIOUS KITTY

It happened on Christmas Eve,
Quit a few years ago
I was sent off to bed,
Where all good children go.

I knew that mother and all the rest,
Were to decorate the tree,
And they were having such a good time,
Everyone was having such glee.

So I slowly walked upstairs,
My eyes were seeing red,
I woefully said my prayers,
And then jumped into bed.

I thought how all the folks downstairs,
Would be having one grand time.
To be downstairs among them,
Would surely be very fine.

Finally, curiosity got the best of me,
And up out of bed I came,
I tiptoed down the stairs again,
My conscience then was lame.

I peeked through the keyhole,
Behold! what did I see?
Right over in the corner was
A beautiful, magnificent tree!

On it were the ornaments,
Tinsel everywhere,
And way, way, up on top of it,
A glistening star shone there.

A friend of ours looked up,
She said, "My that star is bright,
But it isn't quite in the middle,
It should be a little to the right."

So up on the chair she climbed,
To set the matter right,
When suddenly she slipped, and oh!
The tree was a sorry sight.

It had fallen to the floor,
The ornaments flew each way,
The shining star was broken,
As upon the floor it lay.

I ran so quickly up the stairs,
And quickly got into my bed,
The thrill of looking at the tree,
For me, was now quite dead.

—Kay McEvoy

REAL SPORT

Early one morning when I got up, it was very clear outdoors. I decided to go fishing. I went over to a boy friend's house and asked him if he would go with me. He said he would. We took a lunch and our poles and left. When we got to Port Costa, w went down a big cliff. The tide was coming in.

We threw out our lines, and waited a long time. Then I got a bite. As I pulled my line, the fish took the line and ran out. I tried to stop him, but he kept on going. At the end of the line, he turned. I reeled in about two hundred feet of line. He started out again. He kept doing this for a long time. When he was all tired out, I pulled him in. He was a big bass. His weight was twelve pounds.

My boy friend had his limit, and I had four fish. The smallest was four pounds. We had a splendid time that day.—Arthur Risch

PAGEANT OF THE PACIFIC

San Francisco, the city by the Golden Gate, will play host to the world when the World's Fair is held February 18, 1939 ending December 2, 1939 lasting two hundred eighty-eight days. The pageant will be on a man-made island. This island which is now under construction has set ten thousand men to work building sixteen thousand feet of sea wall, nineteen million cubic yards of sand has been pumped up from the bay.

This work is under the supervision of the U. S. Army engineers. The work which started February 11, 1936 will be finished fourteen months later. Twenty million people are expected to attend. This is one fair where any means of transportation can be used: car, railroad, boats, bus and airplane. Interest will be so great that the Queen Mary may dock here.

San Francisco always has been a colorful city since its beginning with its docks, theaters, parks and mission and many other interesting places. San Francisco will receive strangers from all nations with a warm welcome, at the Pageant of the Pacific.

—Patsy Herton

CHRISTMAS IN HOLLAND

In Holland, the children do not celebrate Christmas exactly like we do. They put one of their wooden shoes outside on the doorstep while the American children hang up one of their stockings. Dutch boys and girls think that if they are bad they will not get any gifts from St. Nicholas. If the Dutch child was good, her mother would put the gifts in the shoe and if they didn't fit St. Nicholas would put them around the shoe. Dutch children like ice skates best for the winter, with them they play on frozen canals. I think that if we we were in the Netherlands, we would want ice skates.—Ernest Figueira

SNOW IN BERKELEY

Although Berkeley, California is situated in a position where its weather is practically the same the year round, many of you remember the time when snow fell here. Amazed by the weather's unusual procedure, many parties were formed to go up to the snow which covered the high hills. I was in one of these parties headed by a playground director.

My mother, before letting me go, made me take a heavy coat and a pair of rubber shoes. When we started to ascend the hills it was decided that we would take a short cut. The short cut led us up a narrow path in which the dirt became thick sticky mud. Finally, my foot sank into the mud up to my ankle. As I was trying to pull my foot out, both rubber and shoe came off. The path being very narrow, it was hard to pass and so I held up the line. After all my embarrassment, we finally reached a place where the snow was fairly deep. Although it didn't last long, I enjoyed the trip to the snow very much.

—Stanley Bush

FORBIDDEN GROUND

One winter day, my brothers and I decided we would go exploring in the hills around Seattle, Washington. We hiked until we came to a path running through the dense trees and we decided we would follow it. It led around many hills and over many small streams. Finally, we came to a spot where we could look down, and we saw a large lake. We decided to go farther down and see it. When we got to the lake, we saw a raft and made up our minds to take a ride on it. We chopped some poles and climbed aboard it As we got farther out, we saw many fish, mostly trout. When we had enough riding on the raft, we carefully placed it back.

Then we saw some buildings and what we thought were swimming pools. As we looked into them, we saw so many fish that the bottom could not be seen. About that time a man came out of the building, and started talking to us. He asked us how we got there. We told him. He politely told us to get out and never to come back again. We were in a private fish hatchery. So we left what we first thought was going to be a perfect day's fun.

—Jerry Pulley

THE SAN FRANCISCO-OAKLAND BAY BRIDGE

In 1929, San Francisco and Oakland joined together and made a geological survey of the bay. Many plans for a bridge had been turned in, but none of them seemed suitable. Some engineers reported that there were many difficulties, but a bridge could be built. The bridge was started on June 9, 1933.

The tunnel through Yerba Buena is the largest bore tunnel in the world. It is cut through solid rock and is two miles long. There are fifty-one piers, forty-four of which have under-water foundations. Lurking death is awaiting the workers for one misstep would prove fatal.

After the course was mapped, eighteen months of submarine work started. It took the lives of twelve men. When the towers were completed, the catwalks had to be built and the cables had to be spun. Outside of resisting the wind, the catwalks were almost completely safe from fire. The wire was clamped together to make steel ropes. It took four hundred seventy-two wires with the thickness of a pencil to form a strand, and thirty-seven strands to form a cable.

Three tunnels were bored through Yerba Buena Island, they were made to form a horseshoe shaped tunnel which was lined with concrete.

There will be six lanes for automobiles, two lanes for heavy trucks and three for the trains. The bridge is estimated to take two hundred thousand gallons of paint, twenty-five thousand gallons, of which, is aluminum. It will be completed in November, 1936. The exposition to celebrate the completion will be held 1939.—Marie Anderson.

THE BIRTHDAY

Another day, another year,
Before you know Christmas is here,
With snow sparkling on the ground,
And bustling folk all around.

With Christmas trees brightly adorned,
For celebrations on Christmas morn.
We are all merry and all very gay,
Because it will soon be Christmas day.

The wonderous day at last will come,
The birth day of the Holy One,
On that day He was born,
In a stable one early morn.

—Eleanor Riter

CHRISTMAS

Christmas soon will be here,
And with it all the joy
Of sending gifts and presents
To every girl and boy.
People await its coming
And beforehand, they prepare
Gifts for all and lots to eat,
For their families will be there.
The Christmas tree will be trimmed
In a very grand array,
The gifts are waiting beneath it
To be opened Christmas day,
Christmas is very near;
Santa is on his way,
To wish each person good cheer
On this coming Christmas day.

—Margie Gottfriedsen

A DREAM

It was Christmas Eve and Dotty and her brother, John, were wide awake. Dotty was looking out the window and wishing she could visit Santa Claus and John was wishing the same. All of a sudden a little dwarf appeared and told them to follow him and catch a breeze. Suddenly they were flying through the air.

When they had flown over snow and ice they suddenly felt themselves dropping. They landed with a bump on the ground. When they picked themselves up, they saw a little red door in the most attractive house they'd ever seen. Upon entering, they saw a jolly old man, with a white beard and a red suit, walking up and down clasping his hands. The children asked him what was the matter. He said that his painter and his doll tailor had left and that there was one more boat to paint and one more doll-dress to be made.

The children eagerly volunteered to help. Immediately they set to work. John painted the boat and Dotty made the dress. Then Santa Claus said he had to leave and they could drive back with him. They climbed into the sled and soon found themselves home.

When they awakened next morning and looked under the tree, there was a doll for Dotty and a boat for John. The doll was even more beautiful than Dotty remembered it and the boat had the gayest paint and the whitest sails imaginable.—Helen Simonds

A SNOW STORM

It was late in the afternoon and I was sitting looking through the window at the clouds. They seemed to get blacker every minute. It looked if we were going to have a snow-storm. I dreaded snow-storms because we had to stay inside the house and a snow-storm made everyone so miserable. I sat there hoping there wouldn't be one. All of a sudden I saw flakes dropping to the ground. I was so disappointed that I couldn't say a word.

Mother was in the kitchen getting supper ready and father was sitting in the corner on a chair with a sad look on his face. I did not have to ask him what he was thinking about because I already knew. He was thinking of the cattle in the stables. Mother was the first to break the silence by saying, "dinner is ready." When we finished eating, everybody went to bed to keep warm.

As soon as I awoke in the morning, I looked out of the window and saw that it had stopped snowing After breakfast we all went outside and played in the snow and everyone was happy again.—Phyllis Berns

AN ORPHAN'S CHRISTMAS

Sitting on a dirty cement porch of a rented house in the eastside of New York, was a little girl dressed in rags. She had walked all day trying to sell magazines so that she could buy something to eat. The weather was miserably cold and the snow had fallen so fast that it had made her walk slowly. Her feet were numb with cold. The shoes she had were patched with newspaper. She was very cold and hungry because she could smell the tempting odor of some roast. She knew that she wasn't going to get anything for Christmas, not even a candy cane, for there was no one to give it to her, not a soul that she knew.

She started again, going from door to door, trying to sell her magazines but with no luck. Turning around, she started walking towards home. Home was wherever she could get shelter without being disturbed. She slept some nights supperless, some others with a bite of stale bread from some restaurant. Suddenly she heard a jingle of bells and a big beautiful shining car came by her. In the car a kind faced elderly lady sat. She was the lady who was known in the Eastside for her kindness. Every Christmas she came and brought something to most of the poorer children. My, how all the children worshipped her!

This little girl turned and looked after the car which had stopped about two doors from where she was standing. The lady got out and walked towards the girl. The frightened girl started to run away but fainted from fatigue. When she became conscious, she was in the old lady's care. The lady was looking at her with an inviting smile and asked her about herself. The kind lady decided that she would give this little girl, who she called Dotty, a home, a Christmas dinner and clothes. Dotty was speechless with pleasure. She started on her homeward journey, not to a basement floor, or park bench, but to a beautiful home with a feeling of contentment in her heart.—Chiyoko Nagata

YULETIDE

On a cold December morning, two weeks before Christmas in La Boigne, a little town of France, down one of the narrow streets, a little twelve year old boy came running. On his arm dangled a shop worn basket once the pride of Madame Charlaye's little shop, which stood just around the corner. As he neared the corner, he heard someone call him. "Pierre, Pierre". The small boy stopped and turned around trying to find the owner of the none too friendly voice.

At last he saw him and his heart skipped a beat. Across the street and now coming toward him was Joaan, Monsier Antone's seventeen year old son. He was the bully of the neighborhood and picked on the small boy. As Pierre saw him, he wanted to run, but no, that wouldn't do for Joaan was a fast runner and could easily catch up with him. Pierre knew that Joaan was quite close, and Pierre heard the meanness in the other's voice as he called out, "Boy, where do you think you're going?"

As Pierre hesitated, Joan drew close to the frightened child until Pierre could feel the other's breath upon his neck. Then the bully gripped the boy's shoulder and pinched him. Pierre winced, but remained silent. "Answer me," Joaan shouted.

Pierre summond up his courage and answered in a trembling tone, "I'm going to the shop for bread." Joaan laughed in a terrible way. With one more pinch and he stalked away. "Have a Merry Christmas, Pierre, my child," he called over his shoulder. The days passed and Joaan's family was compelled to move from LaBoige to another part of France.

Christmas came and Pierre awoke on that glorious morning full of happiness. Dressing quickly, he ran into his father's room and seated himself on the foot of the bed and said in clear tones, "Father, wake up, it's Christmas day, father do you hear me?" His father sat up quickly after rubbing his eyes for a minute or two, then noticing his son's happy face beaming with smiles, exclaimed cheerfully, "So it is, so it is." After some lively chatter he sank back into his warm bed, yawned, and turned over on his side and fell asleep again.

Pierre slipped carefully off the bed and turned towards his own room and exclaimed, "I'm sure I'll have a nice Christmas this year because Joaan is gone. Now I can look forward to a New Year with joy." He was right.—Dorothy Lyford

SAIL-SKATING IN SWEDEN

On the many water ways in Sweden, sail-skating has become a popular winter sport. It takes place when the ice is smooth and the wind is strong. Sometimes as many as fifty contestants take part and race at astonishing speeds. On one occasion the speed was almost fifty-eight miles an hour.

The sail is made like a huge kite and is carried by the person skating. It is carried on the right side. The right hand holds the front of the sail and the left hand the back of it. With long distance skates and sail, one can travel anywhere over the icebound fairways

—Elaine Erickson

MY FRIGHT

One day, I was walking along a narrow dirt road near our ranch. All of a sudden I heard a rustling in the grass. I became frightened at the thought that it might be a snake. I stepped forward and to my surprise my thought was right. I couldn't tell the difference between a harmful snake and a harmless one, so I didn't go near it. I ran away from it as fast as I could.

The next day, my brother and I were walking along the same dirt road. I told him about the incident. While I was talking to him, I heard the same strange noise in the grass. Again, I saw the snake. I stepped back with a gasp. My brother looked around to find something to kill it.

I glanced toward him, and saw a large rock. Too frightened to speak, I pointed out the rock to him. He stepped quietly toward the rock, trying not to disturb the snake. He picked it up, turned toward the snake and threw it at him.

We looked it over and made sure that it was dead. My brother discovered that it was a very harmful rattle-snake.—Madeline Erickson

BERKELEY WATERFRONT

In about a year the citizens of Berkeley will have something else to be proud of in their city. It will be the Aquatic Park which is now under construction on the water-front.

The Berkeley water-front up until a year ago was a dirty and unsanitary place. There was much refuse from the factories and city sewers collecting there. Many people, instead of using the place provided for it, dumped their garbage there. The beach was also covered with driftwood and refuse which floated in from the ocean. The driftwood was picked up by beach combers and they used it for fuel. There will be no trace of this hereafter. In the center of the Aquatic Park there will be a lake. The shores of it will be made irregular so that tables and fireplaces can be put in separate places around the lake. In this lake there will be motor boat races and various other water sports. The University of California Crew will use the lake to practice on instead of the Oakland Estuary. With the tables around the lake there will also be fireplaces There will be accommodations for one thousand people.

At one end of the park there will be an out-door swimming pool with its bath houses. The water in this pool will be heated. It will be filtered and pumped from the bay. Then a little way from the swimming pool and next to the wharf, there will be a yacht harbor where many boats will be kept that are now in San Francisco and Richmond.

Already there are several small motor launches in the harbor. The property in West Berkeley will become much more valuable than it is now because of the improved water front. The Aquatic Park will be a great improvement to the city of Berkeley. It will be enjoyed by its citizens for many years to come.—Richard Fehr

A ROWING RACE

Today, was the day that Leon Rivers, a student at the University of California, had been looking forward to for months. He was on the rowing team which was to race Harvard in the biggest race of the year. If they won this race, they would win the national championship, which meant they would go the Olympic games next year. At one o' clock all the rowers for California assembled in the gym by the aquatic park. Where was Bill Felton, the star of the team? He hadn't shown up at one-thirty.

The telephone rang. The coach answered it. He returned with a sober face and addressed the team. "Bad news, Bill has hurt his arm in an automobile accident and won't be able to race today. Now, men, that means we will have a much harder time to keep up with Harvard, to say nothing of winning. Rivers, I'm going to give you Bill's place. You'll have to row harder than anyone else."

Two o'clock and the teams file out and take their position on the beautiful lake. The starting gun is fired. They're off! For half the race the boats are just equal, then slowly but surely the Harvard boat creeps ahead.

Three fourths of the race is over with Harvard in the lead Rivers who has seemed incapable of his position starts to do some hard rowing. Closer and closer, the California boat comes, but will it make it in time for there are only two hundred yards left. Now the Harvard boat is only a foot in the lead, and just a few feet before the finish! Rivers gives a spurt of strength which sends the boat ahead so that it passes the finish line before Harvard. California has won the race!—Mary Tieslau

MY EXPERIENCE IN A BLIZZARD

A few years ago, my mother's sister asked me to visit her during Christmas time. She lives in the East.

One morning when I awoke my aunt asked me if I would like to visit the school-house. I said "yes." It was very warm and sunny. When we arrived at the school-house I looked into the sky and saw a great cloud in the west and north. I called my aunt's attention to it and she said it was going to storm.

Sure enough, on our way home it began to snow and grow dark. The snow stuck to our clothing and faces, melting rapidly. We were not half way home when the wind became a gale and the snow a vast cloud which hid the road. We thought we would never get home, for we couldn't see very far ahead of us. We were frightened and very cold.

All of a sudden, we heard the faint sound of a bell. It happened to belong to a sleigh. We were picked up, and reached home safely owning to the horses' good sense of direction. We found my uncle waiting for us. He said, he thought something was wrong, so he sent the sleigh after us. I was never before so happy to get to bed as I was that night.

—Dorothy Veliotes

THE BAY BRIDGE

SIXTY-FIVE years ago a bridge was proposed to span the San Francisco Bay and to connect the East Bay area with San Francisco. During the administration of President Hoover the proposition was passed and put into effect. It costs approximately seventy-eight million dollars to build having all recent scientific devices, economizing in both money and safety. If necessary, the bridge could hold twelve-ton trucks parked close together on the entire traveling area. In the case of a storm the top of the towers give to either side fifteen feet. Special lights will be installed which cost less to run and give a soothing green light, which does not irritate the eyes of the motorists. The pavement used on the bridge is twenty-five to thirty-five pounds lighter than the pavement used on streets and highways. The piers are the deepest in the world, in fact they are two times as deep as the former deep piers.

In time of an invasion the bridge will not be a great handicap. If there is a bombing raid the specially made draw-bridge will be opened so that the fleet may get out of the enclosed area. The future fair grounds will be turned into an army air base.

The estimated traffic for nineteen thirty-seven is eight million vehicles and a rising amount for the following years. The toll will be the same as the ferry rates. After twenty years it will be free of toll.—Herbert Christensen

SANTA CLAUS

Pitter patter on the roofs,
Can you hear the reindeers' hoofs?
A jolly old man clad in red
Cautiously steps from a silver sled.

He bends over a minute, just a pause
And then we know it's Santa Claus.
He takes from the sleigh a great big sack
And fastens it securely upon his back.

First on one foot and then on the other
He steps very softly so he won't waken brother
He fills the stockings with candy and toys
For a good little girl and a good little boy.

Up and up the chimney he climbs,
Until the top of the roof he finds
He gets in the sleigh and is off in a flash
And he goes to the next house with a dash.

—Helen Howard

THE WAIF

IT was late Christmas Eve and my uncle was sitting at the table in a log cabin. Outside the snow was so thick you couldn't even walk. He was cutting some venison when a strange noise was heard at the door. He arose to see what it was and found a tiny puppy lying in the snow. He picked it up and carried it into the cabin. The puppy was wet and cold. and looked as if it had traveled a long way. The puppy wagged his tail and looked at my uncle with its big brown eyes. My uncle sat down to his own meal feeling much happier because he had someone to share it with him.—Lorraine Sena.

A CHRISTMAS VIGIL

Little Marlene was watching
  Long, long after day
For Santa Claus to come riding
  Along the milky way.

Said she, "Will he bring me something,
  Like he does other boys and girls?
Or will he just pass me by and say
  She isn't pretty, and hasn't curls?"

The tears rolled down her cheeks.
  But then! She listened very hard.
Was that Santa's bells a tinkling.
  Or Fido's chain in the yard?

She waited all night, still no Santa Claus came,
  And the morning broke cold and bleak,
Then from her vain vigil, through the night,
  She felt disappointed and weak.

From an older, wiser girl than she
  Marlene learned the very next day,
That there is no real Santa Claus.
  Oh! Why had she been led astray!

—Bernice Lucy

A BONFIRE THAT WAS WASHED OUT

My family and I went to Little River for a two weeks vacation. We took along our camping outfit so as to camp at the Van Damme Camping Grounds. When we arrived at Little River, we were surprised to find it so cold. We didn't expect it to be as cold as it was.

It was very dull for my brother and me the first day. We helped straighten the camp, put up the tent, and store our supplies away. When everything was in order around camp and we were through with supper, mother and dad said they were tired, and were going to bed. Larry and I were left to ourselves. We decided to sit in the car awhile and amuse ourselves by singing some songs and imitating orchestras.

We had been sitting there for some time. The ranger rode by and asked us, if we didn't want to go to the bonfire that they were having on the beach. We were delighted to hear the good news and hurried down to the beach as quickly as possible. We met many friends that night, and the next day we all got together and decided to build another bonfire.

That night about nine o'clock we were all sitting around the bonfire, telling stories and jokes. Everything was going fine, especially the bonfire. Then all of a sudden, a large wave came up and washed away our bonfire and left us all sitting there like a lot of drowned rats soaked through, and freezing to death. We all got up and ran for camp.

The next morning all of us had colds. The night's adventure had taught us a lesson, never again to build a bonfire too close to the river.—Frances Fraga

WINTER FUN

We arrived at Windlow, Arkansas, early on Thursday morning before breakfast. The snow lay two feet deep on the ground and was still fluttering down. Windlow is located on a beautiful snow-capped mountain. At the very top there are four or five winter homes. We were the lucky ones to be invited to stay at one of these attractive homes.

We had prepared for this cold trip by dressing very warm. We all had the same clothing, including a pair of long black stockings, a woolen petticoat, flannel underwear, a woolen dress, and a big thick overcoat and a pair of woolen gloves.

Before we went into the house, we ran around the house in hopes of finding a long icicle. The person who found the longest icicle received the wish-bone that night at dinner. I wasn't lucky that time. Some of the icicles were sixteen inches long, and it was hard to get them off of the house, and to carry them without breaking.

After dragging the sleds up the hill many times, we found that just one sled and the riders won every time. Later we were not too tired to divide into three groups and have a snow fight.

Tired and happy we went into the house to thaw our hands. We changed our clothes and sat at the table to enjoy another delicious meal. What an appetite we had worked up! We sat down to a meal consisting of hot cornbread, crispy biscuits, delicious apple dumplings, baked sweet potatoes, chicken with dumplings, and a glass of milk.

After the dishes were done, everyone settled down at the fire place for a chat. The elderly folks told fascinating stories of their younger years when they lived in Fine Springs and of the wonderful peach crops they turned out that year. The favorite game of the evening was chess. After we played chess for a couple of hours, everyone turned in for a cozy night's sleep.

This is the way in which the cold winters are spent in Arkansas —Florence West

MY CHRISTMAS EVE

On every Christmas Eve my mother cooks a very nice dinner, but the best of all is the rice pudding. We have our rice pudding with pure juice of some berry and we also have Kromcagar, which is a Norwegian cake; it is shaped either like an ice cream cone or like a cup, and is very good.

After we eat we go into the front room and sit around the tree. One of my brothers is usually postmaster; by that I mean that he gives out the presents. We have lots of fun. The postmaster doesn't pass out the second present until the first one is opened and everyone sees it.

It is a family gathering. All our cousins, and nearly all our relatives that live close enough to come are there. Of couse we don't go to bed until late but we always go to bed happy.—Haldis Froines

CHRISTMAS AT MARY'S

It was Christmas day at Mary's house, and all the children were opening their packages, except Mary who was in bed.

Mary was in an accident which had left her in bed for a month. She was looking out the window at the snow when her mother came in with her breakfast and the packages. Mary's mother told her to eat first and then she could open her packages. Mary ate her breakfast hurriedly and then started to open her presents. She was so excited that she could not untie her packages fast enough. As she was halfway through, the doctor came in with a "Merry Christmas to you Mary." When the doctor was through examining her, he said, "Mary, I want you to call your family." Mary did so and when they were all there, the doctor said, "Mary has been in bed now for one month, when I finished examining her this morning I found that she will be able to walk with crutches in a week or two. Gradually she will be herself again." Mary was so happy she exclaimed "Oh! mother this is the best Christmas I've ever had."—Esther Torchio

ICE YACHTING

Sailing over the ice in a specially built boat with runners is a sport of distinctly American origin. It is still played in the United States and Canada and has been adopted in a slight measure in Russia but in no other country has it ever reached the position of a popular winter sport.

The modern speedy yacht consists of a longbeam or body with a spread of sail capable of producing a speed of seventy miles an hour and more. Yacht racing is an important winter event.—Fay Goddard

SONJA HENIE

Such ease and grace, beauty and poise, I'd never seen before. "Oh!" somebody behind me whispered, "did you see that?" Of course everybody saw it. They couldn't help it. All eyes were centered upon Miss Henie, who was doing her own version of the famous Dying Swan act.

Bright green and pale blue lights played on the ice of the indoor arena; giving the impression of languid waters. Miss Henie was clad in a white fur costume designed by herself. She truly looked like a swan. Music played and grew louder until the climax was reached, then the music grew fainter and with it Sonja Henie slowly ceased moving.

Suddenly the lights flared on and Miss Henie arose from her position on the ice to greet the thunderous applause of us all who were standing in tribute to her art. Graciously she bowed and skated out only to come back to be presented with flowers.She waved her hand and skated out to go back to her dressing room.—Grace Nelson

CATCHING A TROUT

I DECIDED to go fishing, and being in exellent trout country, my decision was justified. Foolishly enough, I was going to try to catch the cleverest old trout in Chestnut Creek. I arrived there, basket, pole, flies, and all just in time to see the sunrise. I had two disadvantages, however, for the water was as clear as glass, and my fishing was poor. There were some things I knew though; one was to keep yourself as concealed as posisble, another was to let only your fly touch the water and slowly draw it upstream.

I went straight to the old veteran's haunt. I could not tell if he were there or not, but the instant my fly hit the water I knew. He started from under a shadow but stopped when halfway, turned around, and hid under a ledge. Was he wise to me? I was well hidden. Maybe I was giving him the wrong kind of fly. Immediately I changed flies. I took off the Royal Coachman and replaced it with a big Black Gnat.

On my third cast he struck! I was frightened, and let him have all the line he wanted. Suddenly I sprung him out. Just before clearing the bank he broke off, but the forward momentum carried him out. As soon as he hit the bank he started flipping. I caught him just as he gained the stream.

That evening everyone in camp enjoyed a delicious dinner. the four-pound trout providing the main dish. —John Veliotes

CHRISTMAS WARNING

Christmas comes but once a year,
And when it comes it brings good cheer.
To all the good little girls and boys,
Santa Claus will bring many toys.

Small children always believe in him,
And ask him for their smallest whim.
The older ones don't care for such,
But they enjoy Christmas very much,

So all you boys and girls be good,
And mind your parents like you should.
You'll be rewarded I'll guarantee,
On Christmas morning under the tree.

—Hazel Reid

MY KITTY

I have a little kitty,
His name is Dusty Black.
He purrs and sings, contently,
As I stroke him down his back.

I love my little kitty,
He is so very small,
I chase him to the window,
And watch him climb the wall.

I feed my little kitty
Out of a nice new pan.
He eats the fish and porridge
Then pounces on my hand.

—Harold Stone

CHRISTMAS IN GERMANY

CHRISTMAS in Germany is very different from that in America. Every family has a Christmas tree. The tree is very small and nothing is put on except the candles and bonbons. They don't believe in putting fancy ornaments on, as we do in America. The tree is lighted for the sake of beauty and to give that spirit of Christmas to everyone.

The tree is fixed on a small stand in the center of a large square table covered with white cloth, and each person's presents are arranged in separate piles around it. The people put their curtains aside so that others can see their tree from the street. The custom is to give very useful gifts.—Helen Hein

ICE SKATING

SKATING is an ancient sport. Long before the time of steel skates, the skin and rib bones of animals were used. They were bound to the feet and men glided over the frozen surfaces by being driven forward with spiked sticks.

Ice skating has been a popular recreation and sport for many years. In North America and Europe national skating championships are held every year Some international championships are held every season. The amateur skating contest are controlled by the International Skating Federation. In most of the larger cities of Europe and the United States there are many large skating rinks to provide for the thousands of people who prefer skating as their recreation.

Many of the fastest skaters have come from the United States and Canada. Some of the fastest skating records have been made on the Hudson River.

The World's championship Figure Skating Tournament was held in New York in 1930. The championship was won by a nineteen year old Norwegian girl, Sonja Henie. She has won the single championship for the fourth consecutive year.—George Fong

SKIING

THE ski is used a great deal by the people of Norway and Switzerland. Every winter a part of the Swiss army is trained to march on skis. The ski is so useful that young and old have taken it up everywhere.

A pair of skis are two long stripes of wood, about four inches wide, and from seven to nine feet long. On the under side, they are smooth and polished. At first they are very hard to use. After one learns to keep his footing and his balance, and to gain the power of turning, it soon becomes easy to handle them.

Skis are very helpful in deep snow. The long light wooden shoes do not sink into the snow. One can come down a hill at whatever pace his skill will permit him to take.

— Howard Hein

BOBSLEDDING

Bobsledding is one of the most dangerous sports in the world. The speed of a bobsled depends upon the driver and the brakeman. Bobsledding was organized in 1890, at St. Moritz, in the Swiss Alps, by two young Americans who craved a little excitement.

Bobsledding was not adopted at that time because it was so dangerous, A few years later, another man invented a bobsled. This time it was a five-seater, and held its ground much better than the first, so it was considered. At St. Moritz, a sledding club was organized to make rules already in use.

There were still too many accidents. In 1904, a middle-aged man invented artificial runs. Now there are about forty in Europe and one in the United States. Bobsledding has became very popular since it was introduced at the Olympics in 1928. —Clifford Christie

LOOKING FORWARD

Christmas month, will soon be here!
The very best of all the year,
With presents for each boy and girl,
A pair of skates,a doll with curls,
A ball and bat, a game or two,
A book for me, a watch for you,
It's these and many other things,
We hope the month of Christmas brings.

—Dorothy Lyford

SKIING IN BERKELEY

One winter sport is skiing. This sport is considered one of the most thrilling of all the winter sports. The average ski is about eight feet in length and is made of hardwood. In recent years a novelty ski jump was held on a hill at the head of Hearst Avenue in Berkeley. The snow was shipped by train and then transported by truck to the place of the meet. When the snow was received by the men at the hill it was formed to make a runway on which they landed when they came shooting off the takeoff.

The take-off was a large shute about fifteen feet in width and many feet in height. When the men came down the chute they leaped into the air and jumped anywhere from one-hundred and fifty feet to two hundred feet. After they had jumped they landed on a steep hill which reduced the shock of their landing.

Then they ran on a flat runway around a corner and then to a stop. All of the contestants were not as lucky as others for many of them lost their balance when they landed and others went off the runway into a stack of hay when they attempted to round the corner at the end of the jump. Even if everybody didn't make the jump it was good entertain ment. This ski jump was held two years but was abandoned because it was unprofitable. —Sheldon Iverson

SWIMMING

MAN is the only one in the animal kingdom, that does not swim naturally. Any animal, if you throw it into the water, will swim. Even your little puppy or kitten if it is still too young to stand on its feet very steadily will swim.

Human beings have to be taught to swim, while animals do not. Any person can learn to swim, even if he is crippled Nearly everyone can float without much effort because our bodies are buoyant. The specific gravity keeps you from sinking. If you move your arms and legs correctly and breath properly, you are swimming.—Barbara Newman

MODEL YACHT RACING

EVERY Sunday on Lake Merritt, the Elk's Model Yacht Club holds races between the different members in the club. This club has about twenty-five members in it. Each member has a small model sailboat which he has made himself. These boats are hollow in the inside to keep them from sinking and have a heavy lead keel to keep them from turning over.

Each boat has a name and number. The owner of each sailboat has a long bamboo pole with a hook on the end which is used to stop the boat from bumping into the shore. This is used to pull it along the shore, and to give it a shove when the boat is in the race.

The rudders of the boats are fixed a certain way and so are the sails, so the boat will not go across the lake, but will make a wide circle and then comes back to shore. A record is made of each race, and the winner of the most races receives a prize, which is a small lead casting of a sailboat with his name and the name of his boat on it. Each winner of the race is proud to own one of these lead sailboats, because it means that his boat is faster than any of the other boats in the club.—Alvin Ohman

THE UNKNOWN PRESENT

IT was the early morn of Christmas, and the snow was falling lightly to the ground. Nestled in a corner of a mat, was a small, stray kitten. It seemed that he had picked out the best looking house on the block. Presently the front door opened, and a maid took the milk bottle from the steps. When she stooped over, the kitten walked into the house, and over to the Christmas tree, and placed himself between the packages.

When the clock struck seven, a little girl with long curls came running down a long stairway. She looked at the packages. The first thing she saw, was the kitten. She hugged him as if he had been a real present for her. Her parents didn't know who gave it to her, but allowed her to keep him. From then on, thekitten has been the best Christmas present she has ever had.—Florence Laakse

CHRISTMAS IN GERMANY

THE tree was reflecting upon the happiness of that evening as it stood in an inconspicuous house in a small town in Germany. Christmas Eve is the time when the children in Germany get their presents and open them. Hans and Greta, two small children, lay in their beds dreaming happily of sweets, toys, and new clothes.

Whe it was time for lighting the Christmas tree, the family gathered in the living room around the tree. As the living room had been locked up all day, the children were fairly bouncing with excitement. When the tree was lit, they gasped with joy and awe. It was one of the prettiest that they had ever seen.

On top were two tinsel stars. The branches were laden with oranges, apples, foil-wrapped nuts, gingerbread, chocolate-coated cookies, and ornaments.

At the foot of the tree was a model of The Nativity made of sweets. The inn was made of almond-paste candy; the Christ-Child of sugar and the other figures of gingerbread. Around the tree were stockings full of sweets fruit, and nuts. Besides these delicacies there were two pair of ice-skates, two sleds, and some school clothes.

After the giving and receiving, came the singing of carols. During intervals the children were seen munching their sweets. Later the children went to bed and to sleep. The first of three Christmas holidays, Christmas Eve, was over.

Christmas morning was partly spent at the quaint little chapel at the edge of the woods. After church, the children, having put out their new skates and sleds, started off for the lake. To reach their destination, more quickly, they coasted down the last stretch: a long, gentle, sloping hill, delighting in the smooth, noiseless gliding of their new sleds.

After being pleasantly surprised at the swiftness that the bright new blades lent their feet, they trooped homeward to a goose dinner. Oh, that bird was magnificently done, golden brown, plump with stuffing, and emitting such aromas!

The afternoon was spent visiting other children's homes and seeing their gifts, and, in turn, showing theirs. While on the first holiday everything and everyone was reverently quiet, Christmas Day was gayer, with the happy shouts of children and greetings of their parents.

On the third holiday, the day after Christmas, the small town was bright and gay, sparkling with supreme happiness and colorful merry-making. The elderly people were recuperating from the excitement, but the young people and children sparkled on with unending vitality and freshness as they danced, sang, skated, and palyed with their sled. As the fiery red disc of Old Sol sank behind the westerly ridge of mountians, it seemed to say, "Your Christmas has been merry as a day in May, may all the future ones be so."

—Gertrude Tauchman

A BOY WHO MADE GOOD

JACK is a crippled boy who has to walk with a limp for the rest of his life. He was caught underneath a truck when he was riding a bicycle. A bone had to be taken out of his leg and that made one leg shorter than the other. One day, as he was going down to watch the boys swim, he met the swimming teacher.

The teacher was talking about swimming. He asked Jack if he would like to learn how to swim. Jack thought that Mr. West was only teasing, so he didn't say anything. Mr West knew what Jack was thinking, so that he told him he was not teasing him and for him to come to class every day after school. Jack was puzzled so he asked, "How will I ever learn to swim with my leg like this?"

"You can easily learn if you try hard enough," said Mr. West. Jack went home a very happy boy that night When he told his mother she thought it impossible, but said he could try if he wanted to learn.

Jack had been going to classes for four weeks and he was learning slowly. Every once in awhile his leg would get a cramp and he would have to stop swimming for the rest of the day. This would disappoint him and make him feel discouraged. Mr. West would tell him that he would not have cramps after the leg muscles became stronger. Finally they disappeared, and Jack could swim faster, and better. Later he even learned to dive.

A tournament was to be held and Mr. West asked Jack to enter it. The tournament day finally came and to Jack's surprise, he won first and second prize for his school. Later, he became the best swimmer in his group

Jack learned that if you have any difficulties, you can overcome them if you try hard enough.—Yolanda Titone

KITES

WHILE you were having fun flying a kite, have you ever stopped to think of the different ways the kite is used, where it received its name, and in what other ways the different countries make theirs? The boys of America and Europe make their kites with a light frame of wood covered with paper. The kite rises with the wind and is held in by means of a long light cord. A tail is attached to one end to steady its movements. It got its name probably from a bird by the name of kite, because it resembles the movements of the bird. In China and Japan they make them the same way, but they paint them bright colors and they are shaped like birds and animals.

Kites are used to determine the direction, moisture, and temperature of the upper currents of air. They are used to get pictures of the surrounding country by sending up a devised system of cameras which is carried by the kite. There is a cord that operates it. This method is used to get the view of the enemies fortifications during wartime Kites are also used for signaling. —Helen Hanson

CHRISTMAS ON A FARM

In the hills of Nevada lived the Simburgs in an old ramshackled farm house. There were eight members in the family. Their small farm gave them a meager living. They were very poor and the oldest daughter needed an operation.

It was one o'clock on Christmas morning and Mr. and Mrs. Simburg and their oldest daughter Opal were fixing the Christmas tree that they had cut down in the woods. They were very quiet as they didn't want to wake up the children who were sleeping in the next room. After they finished decorating the tree, they put the presents that they had made and bought under the tree and went to sleep

The next morning the children woke up and ran into the living room which was brightly decorated and opened their packages with quick fingers. Opal, who lay in her bed very tired from her nights work, smiled and thought it was worth the work of decorating the tree for those happy children even though she wasn't going to receive any presents herself.

It was noontime and the Simburg children were waiting for their father who had gone to the railroad station to meet Uncle Jack who was supposed to arrive on the noon train. When Mr. Simburg arrived with Uncle Jack at the Simburg farm, the children, including Opal, were happy to see their uncle. After dinner, Uncle Jack suggested that they go into the living room and see the Christmas presents. Opal did not like the idea very much because she hadn't received any presents, but she smiled and consented.

After seeing all the children's presents except Opal's, Uncle Jack asked to see hers. After hearing that she had received none, he replied that he had brought something for her. He handed her an envelope which she quickly and excitedly opened. In the envelope was money enough to pay for the operation that was necessary and to buy much needed clothes. Opal's Christmas was now complete.—John Tronoff

ONE WINTER DAY

One winter I was visiting my aunt in South Dakota. They were living on a farm a few miles from a little town. One nice winter morning my aunt suggested a trip to town The roads were too drifted with snow to drive an automobile. We put on heavy clothing. and walked.

That afternoon when we were on our way home, it started to snow again and the wind blew and we were in the middle of a Dakota snow-storm. It was a dry hard snow that pricked our faces. At times we couldn't open our eyes to see where we were going. The snow on the road was deep and it was very tiresome to walk. We could only walk very slowly.

It was getting dark. Then, to our relief, we saw our neighbor coming home in a sleigh with two horses. He picked us up and gave us a fast ride home.—Thordis Euranius

MAJESTIC MOUNTAINS

WINTER had come with all its white snow. Mary hurried home from school Her parents had promised to take her to the mountains Packing did not take long and by the next day, they were on their way. When they reached their destination, a wonderful sight was beheld by Mary when she saw where they were going to stay.

There stood a log cabin surrounded by majestic mountains which ended in a purple hue against the sky. Evergreen trees surrounded the cabin. All this was set off by clean, white, fleecy snow. Mary stood in one spot, spellbound. Her eyes transfixed on the beautiful scene. At the first chance, Mary and her father dressed for the snow Together they went hand in hand to have their first turn at the snow in skiing. First of all they had to choose their skis. Skis just as high as a person can reach with his arms upraised are considered to be the correct length. Mary was told to keep her feet close together. She gave herself a start and away she went. The snow hissed beneath her flashing skis as she glided up a slope and coasted along it's crest.

Gratefully, deeply she inhaled the frosty air. This is just what she needed to forget her school worries. She crouched low to gain more speed. Up and down the slopes she flew until she thought she had had enough.

Into the house she went Mary was glad to receive the comfort that the warm and cheery fire offered her. She lay there in a chair thinking of all the fun she would have up there in the clean, deserted mountains where there was nothing to remind her of school.

—Violet Rautio

HISTORY OF FOOTBALL

Football has been known in a variety of forms since medieval times. In the city of Florence the Medicis were among enthusiastic players of the game. Although much decried, it was long a favorite sport in Great Britian, where it became a college game at Eton, Rugby, Harrow, and Charterhouse.

The game was first introduced into America at Harvard in 1875 and the rugby rules were used; the first inter-collegiate contest was between Harvard and Yale a year later, and from that time on American colleges took up the sport with enthusiasm. With the formation of the inter-collegiate football association in 1885, American rules, which have differed greatly from those used in England, have developed

Football has never been played outside of schools and colleges, but there, large crowds are attracted to the games which are followed with great interest. The old method of playing resulted in so many injuries to the players that the later revisions of the rules tried to eliminate the personal struggles of the players and the team plays that require a massing of teams. As a sport, the majority of the people would rather watch the game than participate.—Grace Wares

HISTORY OF CHRISTMAS

Do you know where the word Christmas comes from? If you do not, this will be something new. Christmas comes from the Latin words, Christes Masses or Mass of Christ. As you all know Christmas is the annual festival commemorating the birth of Jesus Christ. Christmas is observed by the Christian Church on December twenty-fifth. It was established in the fourth century.

In most of the Christian countries, in addition to being a religious festival, Christmas Day is also a public holiday, in which there are many social activities. The Christmas tree originated with the Romans, from Rome it went to Germany and then to England. It has become universal in the United States, together with the sending of Christmas cards and the distributing of Christmas presents. This year let us pause and think of how Christmas and the Christmas tree originated. —Alice Chapman

A HAPPY CHRISTMAS

It was Christmas eve. Everyone was singing Christmas carols with the exception of one little girl who was very unhappy. Alice was very hungry because she hadn't had anything to eat all day. She lived with her mother who was ill and couldn't work. Alice was worrying about not having a Christmas dinner. She had been trying to get odd jobs around town all day to buy the dinner, but with no luck. Finally she went home and found a woman with her mother. Alice was surprised because they had few friends, and none of them had enough money to buy such expensive clothes. Alice's mother introduced her to the lady. Mrs. Brewster said that she would send her car to bring Alice and her mother the next day to her house.

After arriving at Mrs. Brewster's house, Alice was very happy. They had a big turkey dinner. After eating, Mrs. Brewster said she had a surprise for them. She took them into the next room where there was a large decorated Christmas tree with many presents under it for Alice and her mother. Alice was given many new dresses and new toys and her mother received some new clothes. That was the happiest Christmas, they ever had.

—Dorothy Rodger

FIGHT OVER THE OAR

This summer I went to Oregon on my vacation. I visited my cousin who lives in the country near Coos Bay, where this experience happened.

My cousin owned a rowboat and suggested we go boating. We walked down to the bay and he showed me where he kept his boat. I started rowing first. After I had rowed a little way my cousin said that he wanted to take the oars.

I said, "Just let me row a little further, then you can." He was eager and started to take the oars away from me.

"Let go!" I said, "you'll upset the boat."

That was just what happened. Conceive our chagrin when we walked into the house soaking wet.—Philip Ray

WHICH WERE HAPPIER?

It was a cold Saturday morning in December and the Good Deed Club was having its weekly meeting in the old shack in back of Jack's house. They had decided to make toys and to prepare some baskets of food for the poor families around their district. Jean was appointed to see that dolls had been dressed. Robert was to see that boys' toys were made. They all helped to get the baskets of food ready.

About two days before Christmas, a very poor family moved into that neighborhood. The club was worried for they had just enough food and toys for those who had been living there. Jack, the president of the club, suggested that on Christmas morning the members each take one of their presents and some food to the club house They did this and put the food into a basket and the toys into a box. They took these to the poor family and left their gifts on the door step This remembrance was all the neighbors received that Christmas day and the members of the Good Deed Club were very happy. —Selma Blakemore

AN OLD HILL

Every year at Louiston, Idaho, there is a celebration almost as important as Christmas. Usually it is in December. All the children get their sleds and go to Louis Hill. It is a steep hill with a large valley near the bottom. Children slide down both sides and near the bottom there is a place where the two paths meet and cross, so if the sleds are not timed correctly there is a collision and both sleds run into a snow bank leaving the occupants behind. This is a place for chills, thrills and spills. — Caleb Crandall

FUN WITH A SLED

When I was living in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, it was very cold in the winter time. It was so cold that if you took a glass of water and threw it up in the air it would drop back in the form of ice.

I was only six years old when my brothers and sister and I would go up a hill near our house with a sled and then ride down. For us, it was the most fun of the winter season. We were dressed in brown woolen suits, so we didn't feel cold. We had a sled large enough to hold four children.

I would like to go back east for one season, so that I could play in the snow. Yet, on second thought, is it too cold? California offers many thrilling winter sports.

—Virginia Geraci

THE CHRISTMAS JOY

Over nineteen hundred years ago Christ our Savior was born on December 25. We celebrate Christ's birthday because he has been and still is our Noble Leader. He has helped to destroy evil and give hope to the world. Before he was born there were wicked people everywhere. He died for our sins, being crucified on the cross on Good Friday.

Because little children are too young to understand the meaning of Christmas their parents tell them fairy tales of Santa Claus and give them gay little gifts. As children grow older, they learn that there is no Santa Claus and they too begin to give gifts to their friends.

All little folks should know the joy of Christmas time. If we know some children who will be neglected at this time of year, we should practice self-denial to give them something. Everyone should be happy at Christmas time.—Lorraine Sena

SAN FRANCISCO INVITES THE WORLD

The great International Exposition will open February 1936, and continue two hundred and eighty-eight days, and close in December of the same year. It will celebrate the completion of the world's two largest bridges.

February 11, 1936 marked the beginning of the preparation for the Exposition. Two United States Army dredgers began filling four hundred and thirty acres of shoal lands. They are working day and night pumping nineteen million cubic yards of sand on the fill that will be a mile long and nearly two-thirds of a mile wide. A sea wall formed of two hundred and nine thousand tons of rock from Bay District quarries is now being made. The wall is sixteen thousand feet or three miles in length. In a few months the shoal land will be raised to thirteen feet above the bay level. The actual construction will begin this year.

On the exposition grounds will be one of the world's busiest and most modern airports and seaplane bases. It will be owned and operated by the City of San Francisco.

From downtown San Francisco and Oakland, the site will be reached in ten minutes. It will also be reached in ten minutes from the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge and by ferries.

It is an ideal spot for weather conditions, with the government record showing an almost complete absence of fog during the months of the exposition. The site is just north of Yerba Buena Island, and fifteen to twenty million people are expected, from all parts of the world to visit it.

Its theme will be Modern Developments in Transportation and Communication. Sports will also be one of the features of the fair, and since in 1940 the Olympic Games are scheduled for Tokyo, an effort will be made to hold as many of the Olympic Game trials as possible in the exposition stadium.

Again San Francisco welcomes you as in 1915. —Shirley Simonds.

GRETEL'S CHRISTMAS

GRETEL lived in Holland. She often helped her mother with the tulips, to make some money. It was getting near Christmas and she was bustling around town with mother, looking for "just the right thing" for her brother Jan. As they passed many people here and there, she would see one of her little friends and call out a merry Christmas. They bought the gifts, and went home to wrap them with some red paper, and pretty ribbon.

Christmas Eve, at last, came. Gretel put her clean wooden shoe in front of the brick fireplace, with a carrot in it for St. Nick's reindeer. She went to bed very excited and anxious for Christmas day to come.

When she awoke the next morning, she eagerly jumped out of her bed in the wall, and dressed. Her shoe, and a stocking besides, were both full of little gifts and goodies. Her mother was already up, and was getting breakfast. Gretel looked at her gifts and found a lovely lace apron and cap from mother, a ball from Jan, and many other gifts.

That afternoon, they had a Christmas dinner and went visiting. When evening came, Gretel told her mother that she had had the best Christmas. By night she was ready for bed. As soon as her blond locks touched the pillow, she was asleep.—Marian Grey

WAS I SCARED!

LAST December I was staying with my mother's aunt and uncle on their farm. I was walking down the lane which led from the house to the main road. I was wearing a very red dress.

Humming to myself, I turned around to see how far I was from the house. I didn't have time to see the house, for following me was a great big steer. I started running, and so did the steer. The faster I ran, the faster he ran. I couldn't get back to the house any other way except by the lane where the steer was. I ran out by the big field. The steer still followed me.

A dreadful thought came to me. I was afraid that the steer would tear me to pieces, and that red dress of mine didn't help matters any. The beast was only fifty feet away from me. I just about gave up hope!

I ran a little further, with the steer following. I came to a tree and used it as a support to climb over the barb wire fence, and ran home as fast as I could. I was just about exhausted when I got to the farm. The charge of the big bad steer is one incident I'll never forget!—Margie Gottfriedsen

YACHTING

STEAM YACHTS and especially gasoline-driven vessels, which have a high rate of speed are coming rapidly into use. They are especially favored by business men who desire quick transportation between their country homes and the business centers. The fastest boats of the largest class use turbine engines and many of them burn oil instead of coal.

Yachting is an exhilarating sport that has become of national importance in the United States, Canada, and England. International races between the United States and England began in 1851, when the "America" won a race around the Isle of Wight, winning a five hundred dollar silver cup offered by the English Royal Yacht Squadron. The trophy has since been in possession of the New York Yacht Club, although several English yachts have endeavored to win it back. The waters off Sandy Hook are usually the scene of these exciting races, which never fail to arouse great interest and enthusiasm on both sides of the Atlantic.—Frances Regalia

DAWN

A bird is starting its new nest,
For the babies soon to arrive.
After dawn the birds have little rest,
For the winter food they must strive.

A bird is starting its new nest,
For the babies soon arrive.
After dawn the birds have little rest,
For the winter food they must strive.

The twinkling stars are out of sight,
And the moon has gone away.
Soon the sun will show its light,
And greet us on a new and pleasant day.

—Marie Anderson

THRILL OF TOBOGGANING

TOBOGGANING is a popular winter sport in almost every country in which there are ice and snow. The word toboggan comes from an Indian word, uda ba gan which means sled. Our modern toboggan is from four to nine feet long and is about eighteen inches wide. A toboggan holds from one to five persons. The chutes which the toboggan goes down are slanted at an angle of about thirty degrees.

This port is very popular in the Adirondacks and in Canada. The course at St. Moritz, Switzerland is considered to be the hardest one in the world. It is thirteen hundred yards long, and has many difficult curves. Even though the toboggan reaches a speed of sixty miles an hour, it is comparatively safe because they are so easily handled. I am sure that many people, young and old, would enjoy this exciting winter sport.—John Pritz

SANTA WAS LATE

Twelve o'clock! Why Santa's late!
He's always been on time
To fill the stockings and fix our tree
He has especially favored mine!

I hear a sleighbell; can it be?
It is, oh, I must hide!
He is coming down the chimney now,
And soon will be inside.

I'll just sit in this chair
And shut my eyes a peep.
Oh my I'm growing sleepy now,
I'm falling fast asleep!

It's naughty to stay and watch
But I only want to see
I hope he won't be angry
And lets me help him with the tree.

Where am I, and where is Santa?
How did I get in my bed?
Santa came while I was sleeping
And then rode off in his sled.

—Shirley Duffin

WINTER SPORTS IN FINLAND

In Finland during the winter months, the principal sports are skiing and ice skating. On the day of the contest for ice skating, the whole city comes to see the fun. The entries are all placed in a line to either skate the length of a lake or a distance from three to five miles. The first one to reach this point is the winner and usually gets an emblem of some kind.

Father told me some of his experiences, when he was young. He skied on level snow, for the distance of ten miles in thirty and one half minutes. He was the winner of this race and won a medal and a trophy. In other races, he won many other prizes. In Finland during those days, the record breaking time for ten miles, was twenty-seven minutes.

Another novel experience was almost a disaster. A large group of boys would s ate on the same place on the ice, until it became springy. Then, they would skate over this part very fast and usually someone would fall through. Father happened to be the one to fall through. When he was in the water, he could see the hole through which he had fallen. As soon as he came to the top, the boys lay flat on the ice, and helped him out. —Florence Laakso

AWAY FROM HOME

Last winter my family and I went on a train to my aunt's house in Colorado. It took us three days to get there. One night it was very gloomy and lonely; a strong wind was blowing; the shutters banged, the doors squeaked, and the wind howled like coyotes as it made a whistling sound through the trees.

I was looking out of the window when suddenly a shower of rain came down. I watched it until I had to go to bed. The next morning I woke up very early to find it had been snowing. It was cold. The door was blocked with snow. We had to dig our way out.

Three days later a blizzard came and no one could go outside for fear of freezing to death. The lakes and river were covered with ice and icicles hung from the roof of our house. The room was very cold and sometimes my uncle had to go out and get wood. When he came back he would be covered with snow. Five weeks later the blizzard stopped and the sun began to shine. My mother being frightened by the blizzard told me that we had better go home before another one came. So we said good bye to Aunt Jane and Uncle Tom and soon we were on our way back to California.—Annie Pavlova

THE BIRTHDAY

Christmas comes but once a year,
With glad tidings and good cheer,
With snow sparkling on the ground,
And busy folk all around.

That great day will at last come,
The birthday of the Holy One.
On that day He was born,
In a stable, one early morn.

We often hear the sleigh bells ringing,
And children Christmas carols singing,
Wishing us much Christmas cheer,
And a very happy New Year!

— Marion Gray

WINTER AT YOSEMITE

One of our most popular winter resorts is Yosemite. The huge rock walls around the valley, with snow caught between the crevices and icicles hanging on the trees, make it a very delightful place.

People not only come for the beautiful scenery, but for the sports. One of the most popular sports is going down the toboggan slide. To get to the top of the slide you can either walk up or ride. Another exciting sport is the ash can alley. The people go down the slide on garbage can lids. The participants all go down together, hanging on to each other. If any one falls off of his lid, he slides down on the ice. The ice freezes to his clothes.

A very graceful sport is ice skating. The rink is in front of Camp Curry. Another sport which you are liable to find in Yosemite is skiing. Many people would call skiing a graceful sport, but it often ends diastrously for the amateur.—June Galleher

WOOD SPRITES

The wood-sprites romp o'er hill and dale,
After the bright sun is down.
They use our flowers, as they sit and weave,
For their fairy queen a crown.

In day time they are out of sight,
Asleep in a rosebush or lily bed.
But when the moon comes out at night,
The fairy queen to her throne is led.

Playing and singing are they,
The whole long night through,
Until the bright sun is in the sky.
Laughing, they vanish as a wind comes by.

—Marie Anderson

CHRISTMAS TIME

Christmas time will soon be here
We all will sing with glee!
We wake on Christmas morning,
And hurry to the tree.
Yes, old Santa has been here;
He's left us lots of toys.
He's left us dolls and sewing sets,
And many things for boys.

When the snow is on the ground,
You hear the sleigh bells ring.
And then outside your lonely home
You hear the people sing.
Then as the hours pass away
You hear the lovely chime.
When all this is happening
You know it's Christmas time!

Alice Valle

CRYSTAL TREES

The sun cast a flood of warmth
On a delicate carpet of white,
And streamed across the firs,
Dazzling in the light.
The trees gloried in silver lace.
Their slender tops against the sky
Held proudly in grandeur and grace.
Icicles like jewels on their limbs
Hung, like beads in a row.
Crystal trees, I call them,
For they stun you with their glow,
Swaying as in a graceful dance
They charm me like a queen.
The most enchanting of Winter's gifts
Are the Crystal Trees, serene.

—Verna Boston

OLD ST. NICK

Christmas comes but once a year,
My sake's alive! It's almost here.
Old St. Nick makes the rounds once more,
As he busily taps on everyone's door.
He brings many presents from far and near,
Children be good, 'cause Christmas is 'most here.

—Clarence Domingos

CHRISTMAS WAGON

Bob and Jimmy were brothers who lived with their aunt. Bob was much older than Jimmy, but he loved his little brother very much. One day Jimmy saw a wagon in a store window which he liked a great deal. That night, Jimmy told Bob about it. So the big brother went to the store with Jimmy to see it. Bob agreed it was a nice wagon. Jimmy said he hoped no one would buy it so he could have it.

The next day Bob went to the store and had the clerk put the wagon away for him. That afternoon, Jimmy went to look at the wagon but saw that it wasn't there. He started to cry and ran home. That night, after work, when Bob came home he saw Jimmy sitting on the porch looking very sad. Bob asked him what was the matter and Jimmy said that someone had bought the wagon.

Bob told him not to cry anymore that maybe the store clerk had taken out the wagon to put something else there. Imagine Jimmie's surprise on Christmas morning when he saw the wagon with his name on it under the Christmas tree. —Dorothy Wiley

ALL HALLOW

Halloween has come again
Just as it does each year
To most people, young and old,
It's bound to spread some cheer.

Man or woman, boy or girl,
Is sure to have some fun.
Of course, those mean old crabbed folks
Will count the damage done!

Well, Halloween has gone again,
And we shall not forget,
The fun we had when dressing up
And scaring folks, and their pets.

—Dorothy Lyford

SANTA CLAUS

Good old Santa dressed in red and white,
Comes once a year for he has a long flight.

He comes from the North wherever so far,
To see all boys and girls wherever they are,

He comes in his sleigh with many supplies,
Then off with his reindeer he goes through the skies.

He goes to houses of good girls and boys,
And under the Christmas trees leaves many toys.

At last, when his work is done to the best,
He is off again for his long long rest.

He climbs into his sleigh and makes the deer run,
For if he is caught it will spoil all the fun.

—Granuccia Amadia

CHRISTMAS

As I look out of my ice-covered window
And I see the falling snow,
It makes me think of Christmas
Which started long ago.

I like to think of Christmas
Because it brings great joy.
Since the birth of the "Christ Child"
In a manger long ago.

He lay there in a manger
With only straw for a bed
Sought by three wise men who by a star
Were guided on ahead.

—Evelyn Kiefer

MY TRIP TO CAZADERO

On a Saturday morning in June, my mother decided that we were going to the opening of the Berkeley Cazadero Camp. I was going to spend the summer at my grandmother's home in Healdsburg, and Cazadero was on the way there.

When we arrived at the camp we saw many people. Most of them were city officials, and playground directors. We were shown to our tent. After unpacking our things I decided I would go in swimming. Many more decided, too, as the swimming hole seemed quite the gathering place of the camp. I met several of my friends there. I stayed in the water about an hour, and then I dressed, and started to play some games with my friends.

I heard a bell ring, and I did not know what it was, but everyone was going over to a cabin. I happened to see my mother and father. I asked about the bell. They said that it was the dinner bell. I then rushed over to the dining hall, and was about the first to arrive there which was lucky, as everyone makes a wild dash when the doors open. It was a very good dinner, with plenty to eat.

After dinner, mother and dad took me around the camp and I certainly was surprised to see such large Redwood trees. The best of all, daddy said, was that the City of Berkeley owns the camp and that we will enjoy it for years to come. About eight o'clock that night we had a big campfire, and the playground directors put on a program.

After the campfire, we started back to our tents. I went right to sleep as I was very tired. I had a very good time Sunday and Monday. I hope that I can go again next year.—Carole Rose

MARY'S GIFT

Only one more day before Christmas, how lucky she was, thought Mary as she remembered she had twenty-five dollars saved to buy a new coat which she so badly needed. All summer she had scrimped along, worked and saved. Today, it would be hers.

Mary hastily ran down the steps of her little cottage and started to town. On her way she noticed an aged lady standing on the corner crying bitterly. When Mary asked her what was the matter, she pointed her finger to a little house across the lane. Then with a choked voice, she told Mary that unless she had twenty-five dollars by tomorrow that the little house wouldn't be hers. Feeling sorry for the little lady who was bent and crippled with age, Mary gently slipped her money into her hand and quickly walked away thinking how foolish she had acted.

As she walked down the street and heard the choir sing Christmas hymns and watched people hurrying to and fro with bundles in their arms, she felt a glow of happiness and realized that the greatest Christmas present for her was to have made someone else happy.—Violet Burke

ONE WINTER DAY

THE day was dreary and the rain was softly dripping on the window pane. The silence was broken by the shrill ringing of the door bell. Mother answered the door bell and said it was my girl friend. She had asked me the previous day to go up to East Berkeley with her. It looked as if it might clear up so I suggested waiting.

When the clouds had passed by we started on our way. We were about half way to our destination when the rain came down in torrents. We dashed for an awning. I made it safely but my friend didn't. She slid and fell. It was comical to see her sitting there on the side walk. She looked around to see if anyone had seen her fall. Several people in the street car were laughing at her.

She stood up and came over to where I was standing. Her face was very red with embarassment. She suggested that we start home. I agreed willingly. We told my mother how it happened. She laughs now, but the first few days she didn't think it was a bit funny.

—Dorothy Silva

MY FAVORITE PASTIME

I HAVE made many interesting trips around the world and have even gone to Mars and Jupiter! Whenever I have the least time to spare, I visit a foreign country or go exploring into unknown regions.

On my last spectacular journey, I went "North to the Orient" with Anne and Colonel Lindbergh. It was one of the most interesting trips I have ever made, probably due to my distinguished companions. The only real fright I experienced was just before we reached Hokkaido. Because of the very heavy fog, we were compelled to land in the Chisma Islands. Colonel Lindbergh had to try many times before he finally succeeded in safely landing the Sirius. At each of his attempts I thought this was the end of us, but here I am back safe and sound This trip was more of a geographic and scientific journey than a straight pleasure trip, but it was extremely interesting and we learned many valuable things. Above all, I was thrilled to make the sought for acquaintance of the Lindberghs.

On other trips, I have gone to eastern boarding schools with a lot of merry young girls; gone up the Alps in Switzerland with Heidi, a sweet little creature; or played with Amy, Beth, Jo, and Meg. Sometimes I even go to the battlefront with Florence Nightingale, or play with Beethoven and listen to his almost indescribable music; or go on a thrilling, breath-taking journey to the South Pole with Admiral Byrd. Now, I am planning to travel back through the centuries to visit Jean Valjean. I greatly sympathize with him, and I want to see if I can comfort him, and share his grief.

You see, I have met many great people in history, literature, and music, so now if any of you want to visit all of these wonderful places and people with me, come, you are welcome, and better still, I will treat you, so the traveling expenses are free of charge!

—Midory Asakawa

ACTIVITIES

STUDENT BODY PROGRAMS

Mr. Greenwood Adams, world traveler and explorer, gave an illustrated talk about his native land, Australia, to the senior assembly, September 24, 1936. The pupils were glad to have the opportunity of seeing Mr. Adams, because many of them had read his most entertaining article about Australia in the National Geographic Magazine.

October 1, the H7-3 class under the direction fo its teacher, Miss Emily Truman, presented a physical education play entitled "Postularium." Elizabeth Jane Renigham, a little eight year old girl, gave some very clever and amusing readings. The junior assembly pupils hope that Elizabeth Jane will return soon to Burbank and give a similar program.

October 7, the entire student body assembled on the playground and listened to a fire prevention lecture given by Captain Higgs of the Berkeley Fire Department.

The Book Week program was given October 22, by a group of pupils from the physical education classes under the direction of Mrs. Eleanor Golly, Mrs. Orpha Rhodes, Miss Frances Misch, and Mrs. Sarah Most. Selections from "Talking Drums," "Your Carriage Madame," "Bright Mexico," and "Masha" were dramatically presented. The dancing, singing, scenery, and costumes were enthusiastically praised by all senior assembly pupils.

The Navy Day program was given October 29. Ensign Harry A. Shapp briefly sketched the history of the United States Navy. The band under the direction Mr. Hobbs, played patriotic selections.

The Armistice Day program which was given November 5, was under the direction of Mrs. Henrietta Williams and Miss Louise Santos. The band played martial songs, and Claire Frazee explained the significance of Armistice Day. Mr. Grover Carlsen, a veteran of the World War, read the names of former Burbank pupils who gave their lives for their country during the World War.

American Education Week program was given November 13, at eight o'clock p.m. members of the Berkeley Board of Education, Dr. Virgil Dickson, superintendent of schools, members of the city council. and prominent West Berkeley citizens took part in the dedication of the reopened boys' gymnasium.

November 13, Jack Rank, a professonal dramatist, presented a three act drama in which he portrayed many different characters by means of lightning-quick changes of costumes. After the performance some of the girls surrounded the actor requesting his autograph.

December 17 and 18, Christmas programs of sacred music were given under the direction of Mrs. Orpha Rhodes, Miss Emily Truman, and Mrs. Sarah Most. The children of the Berkeley Day Nursery were presented with attractive toys, some of which were made under the direction of Mr. Earl Williams and Mr. John Frick. All pupils brought gifts of food which were collected and distributed to needy families in this district.

January 7, 1937, Orendo, a professional magician, presented a program which was well attended.

January 14, Mr. J. E. Bollinger of the Air Reduction Sales Company gave an illustrated talk on liquid air.

January 14, and 15, the Two Clefs and the choruses presented a musical fantasy under the direction of Mrs. Orpha Rhodes. It was one of the finest operettas our school has given.

January 22, closing programs were held by both junior and senior groups. Scholastic honors were awarded and honorable discharges were given to the outgoing indoor and outdoor officers. H9 pupils received their certificates of promotion.

The student body officers who presided at the various programs of the term were: Jack Grant, boy president; Ward Vance, boy vice-president; Thelma Houck, girl president; and Estelle Anderson, girl vice-president. Effie Simoneau

INDOOR TRAFFIC

Indoor Traffic is one of the most important activities at Burbank Junior High School. To be a member of the Indoor Traffic Organization, one must have a good reputation as a citizen. The officers are sworn into office each term by the Chief of Police of the Berkeley Police Department, or by one of the police officers in his department. At the end of his term of office, each school officer receives a certificate of honorable discharge.

The object of the Indoor Traffic is to place the direction and control of traffic and conduct in the halls, yard, and assembly hall in the hands of the pupils.

About sixty officers comprise the squad. A meeting is held each week to discuss any problems which may arise in the performance of their duties. While at their posts, the staff is under the direction of several lieutenants, a captain, and the Burbank Chief of Police. The officers are stationed throughout the halls, yard, cafeteria, and the science building. As a symbol of their authority, they wear metal badges

Any pupil, who is observed disobeying traffic regulations, is given a ticket. A person receiving such a ticket must appear in the Lower Court where he is given a fair trail. If the evidence given by the officer shows that the pupil has infringed upon a law of the school, he is sentenced.

This term the student officers have succeeded in directing their fellow pupils with comparatively few arrests.—Aileen Posepanko and Jean Yool

OUTDOOR TRAFFIC

The Junior Traffic Police is organized for the purpose of safeguarding school children in the vicinity of the school.

This term the system of Outdoor Traffic has been changed in our school. In previous terms the officers have been on duty only during the noon hours. This term different squads have been chosen to be on duty before school, during noon hours, and after school in keeping with the regulation of the Safety Council.

After a long illness Officer Fraser, the originator of this organization, handed in his resignation. Officer Simpson has been chosen to succeed in the wonderful work Officer Fraser contributed in safeguarding school children.

Indoor Traffic Officers

Outdoor Traffic Officers

Traffic Court Officers

"Wizard" Editors

"Wizard" Collectors

Student Council

The Outdoor Traffic Officers were under the excellent leadership of Mr. Carlsen, our gym teacher, and Mr. Lester, R. O. T. C. representative from the University of California. for drill practice.

Many privileges are always granted to the officers such as theater passes, and as guests of many football games held in the Memorial Stadium.

This term the officers were: Lieutenant, Warren Eijima; sergeants, Robert Drake, Joe Chong; corporals. Pio Ghidella, David Moohr, Robert Tollberg, Robert Apostolo, Edwin Gordon, LeRoy Jensen; privates, David Silva, James McCoy, William Wagner, Ray Murphy, Peter Flammang, Yoshikazu Ito, Ken Geary, William Randolf, Jack Navarro, Frank Zuliaca, Gerald Ponsi, Frank Accurso, Leslie Moniz, Allan Salhberg, Eugene Bice, Joe Briseno, Theodore Poage, Jerry Pulley, Philip Ray, Donald LaBrie, Robert Cochrane, Frank Gutierrez, Bill Williams.—Warren Eijima

WIZARD COLLECTORS

Every advisory class has a Wizard collector. The collectors meet every Tuesday at the ninth period with Mrs. Skimmings. A report, of the subscriptions obtained, and of the money collected, is made by each representative. Subscriptions for the Wizard are obtained from the members of the class, the advisory teacher, and from faculty members who do not have advisories. Mrs. Skimmings receives the money that is brought in by the collectors, and as our faculty advisor in this work, she keeps an account of all money on hand to finance our Wizard.

The goal, of each collector this term, was to obtain seventy-five percent of the pupils of his class as subscribers. If this goal was reached, the class subscribing had its picture printed in the Wizard.

Each week the Wizard collector distributed the News to the subscribers, who obtain the school paper by subscribing to the Wizard. At the end of the term, it was the responsibility of the collector to see that the Wizards were delivered.—Mary Yamashiro

GIRLS' CHORUS

Singers from all the classes in the school are chosen for this organization, which meets on Monday and Wednesday of each week. It is directed by Mrs. Rhodes.

This term the chorus gave a fantasy with the Boys' Chorus, the Two Clefs, and the High Eighth Grade Chorus

The fantasy was called "Music of Nations,"and was divided into a prologue and four episodes, which were Earth, Water, Air, and Fire. It was dramatized by the children in dances, songs, tableaux, and processionals. The prologue symbolized man searching for knowledge and enlightenment. Each episode began with a solo dance, which represented the element to be portrayed.

This was followed by group dances on this theme. After Earth came the Sowers, Green Growing Things, Reapers, Miners, Peasants, Fruits, and Grains. Water entered

the scene. In his train came the Ocean King, Sea Gardens, Vikings, Sailboats, and Sailors. Accompaning Air onto the stage were: Four Winds, Clouds, Lightning, Storm, Rainbow, Moonlight, Starlight, and Aeroplanes. Following Fire were the Men at the Forge, Wheels of Industry, and the Sun Dancers.

In the finale, there was a great procession of all the acts. The last "Music of Nature" expressed the sentiment of the entire fantasy.

The dances were directed by Miss Frances Misch. The songs were accompanied by Mrs. Wiley, and a small orchestra under the direction of Mr. Victor Schott.

—Peggy Greene

TWO CLEFS

Two Clefs is a mixed chorus of ninth grade pupils. This group meets every day and spends considerable time preparing for programs. It is under the able direction of Mrs. Rhodes.

The members of Two Clefs assisted in an assembly program for Book Week. They sang songs in Spanish to represent the book, "Bright Mexico." Another interesting representation was given by a group of boys, who performed on drums to introduce the book, "Talking Drums."

During Open House Night, a group of volunteers sang for the guests. When the seniors held their Christmas assembly, the entire class took part and led the singing of Christmas carols.

The most elaborate program of the year was the fantasy, "Music of Nature", in which the Two Clefs took a prominent part.

The aim of the Two Clefs is to provide good program material for the school, and to interest pupils in good music. The members of the class particularly strive for clear enunciation, and finished musical expression.—Dorothy Longrus

BOYS' CHORUS

This fine organization is composed of boys from different classes. They have been chosen for their ability to sing. Any boy in school may try out, if he wishes. If he passes this test successfully, he becomes a member. Meeting twice a week, under the direction of Mrs. Rhodes, a great deal of progress is accomplished.

Members of the chorus assisted at the Book Week program, Open House Night and in the Christmas Assemblies.

The boys worked hard to help make the Fantasy a success. As miners, sailors, vikings, or Wheels of Industry, they helped to portray some scene in the panorama "Music of Nature".

The members realized that in singing, as in athletic games, success depends upon team work. This was their aim throughout the semester.

BAND

EVERY pupil in the school is proud of the band, which has forty members. It is recognized as one of the finest bands in Berkeley. The leader is the well-known Mr. Martin Hobbs, who is responsible for the fame that it has received.

This term, the band appeared at Walnut Creek, and played, "Our Director", "Navigator", "Show Boy", and "Military Escort". It also played at a Parent-Teachers' Association meeting, Junior Traffic Review, Longfellow School, and for some school assemblies. Some of the new pieces that the band played are, "The Bridal Rose", "The Burbank March", "The Billboard March", "Lights Outs", and "Under the Double Eagle".

Although there were no new members this term, it kept together, and improved by fine team-work. The members had to work twice as hard. Lesson time was shorter, because Mr. Hobbs came only on Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday.

A new organization, the beginners' band, was founded. It had twenty members, and advanced rapidly. This group met on Thursday. In the spring, the advanced band will be enlarged by new members from this group. This will be most helpful to the band.

—George Medcrios

MEMBERS OF THE BAND

Clarinet

Aldo Cianciarulo
Clarence Watkins
Richard Fehr
Robert Ayres
Ernest Siri
Salvadore Vallelunga
Albert Claudeanos
Arthur Johnson
Hubert Ross
Melvin Coppa
Kenneth Mero
Nevon Stuckey

Saxaphone

George Mederios
James Anderson
Jack Oliver
George Lopez

Oboe

Hannibal Brennes

Trumpets

Elmo Abernathy
Edward Maita
Robert Wildman
Herbert Christenson
Walter Botkins
John Tronoff
Howard Hayes
Eugene Friddle.

Trombone

Harlan Hodges
Tommy Marks
Ray Lopez
Frazier Scott

Melephone

Robert Carpenter
Marvin Ellis
Eugene DeSoto

Bass

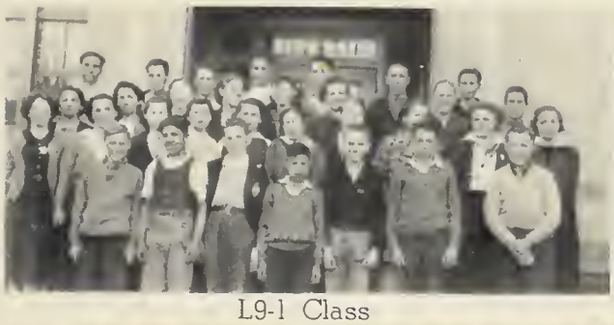
Grace Wares
Jacqueline LeProtti

Drums

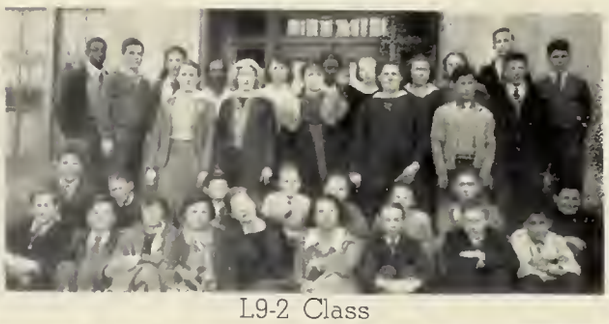
Martin Maretti
Sheldon Iversen
Victor Yellis
John Cornetti
John Veliotes
Edward Hardege.

H9-1 Class

H9-2 Class



L9-1 Class



L9-2 Class

L8-4 Class

L8-2 Class

L7-2 Class

News Editors

ORCHESTRA

This term the orchestra had thirty-five members. This was the smallest organization that the orchestra has ever had. Next term, however, we expect the orchestra to be almost doubled in size, as Mr. Schott has prepared many new players.

The Special Orchestra was requested to play for a dinner, at the Veterans' Memorial Building given by the Volunteer Fire Department on October 20. This orchestra also played at the American Legion's patriotic celebration, November 10.

November 13, the entire orchestra played three selections for Open House Night. The orchestra was requested by Mrs. Rhodes to play on December 13, for the Two Clefs' Fantasy. On January 22, the group played for the two closing Christmas Programs.

We hope that next term, we will have as much enjoyment as we had this term.

—Claire Frazee

MEMBERS OF THE ORCHESTRA

Victor Schott, *Director*

Violins

Lucille Treines
Fred Wilkes
Rudolph Castro
Betty Jean Morrow
Ruth Breuer
Laurence Tate
Howard Thor
Jesse Werren
Fern Murden
Betty Jean Reynolds
Mickey Geracie
Ross Rentfrow
Gaudalupe Martinez
June Galleher
Betty Paget
Carmel Riley
Rodney McConn
Walter Hendrick

Cellos

Mary Jane Morrow
Midory Asakowa
Marie Anderson
Dorothy Veliotes

Basses

Dixie Cruess
Martha Gibbs
Mary Tieslau
Claire Frazee
Martha Matson

Piano

Margie Gottfriedsen
Rufus Farley

Flute

Bernice Doyle

Clarinets

Richard Fehr
Clarence Watkins
Robert Ayres

Saxaphone

Jack Oliver

Trumpet

Edward Maita,

Trombone

Frasier Scott

Drums

Eugene Cahill

BURBANK NEWS

THIS term, our weekly paper was in charge of Miss Weller, the art sponsor; Mrs. Williams, the literary sponsor; and Mrs. Stewart, the mechanics sponsor; and the chief editors, assemblers, mimeographers, stencilers, and typists.

The features, of our weekly paper, consist of school and community news, library menus, sports, jokes, editorials, and literary section.

Special issues have been presented on Hallowe'en, American Education Week, the Oakland-San Francisco Bay Bridge, Thanksgiving, and Christmas.

All the news is written by the pupils. A representative, from each advisory class in the school, meets with Mrs. Williams, on Friday of every week to write the news of the school.

Four hundred fifty copies are issued every week, consisting of three sheets. There is a paper for every week of the term. Forty copies of each publication are sent to all parts of the United States.—Eleanor Polo

THE BURBANK COURT

THE Burbank Court is a traffic court which was originated to take care of arrests for infractions of rules in the hall, the yard, and the street. Mrs. Martha Scales serves as judge of the lower court. Any case appealed from the lower court is tried before the supreme court, of which Dr. Standley is the judge.

The lower court meets twice a week, every Tuesday and Friday, during period nine. The court officers are: bailiff, George Keltner, H9; clerk, Stanley Bush, L9; secretary, Martha Collins, H9; assistant secretary, Verna Boston, H9; doorkeeper, Albert Hardie, L9; chief clerks Gordon Bader, L9; Stanley Bond, L9; John Gambotto, L9; Jean Pedersen, L9; Pauline Mignone, L9; William Kari, H7.—Verna Boston

GIRL SCOUTS

THE Girl Scouts have done many interesting things this term. In September, we joined the other Girl Scouts of Berkeley in an overnight camp at Tilden Park in Wild Cat Canyon. We slept out-of-doors in sleeping bags, and cooked our meals over camp fires. In October, we had a Hallowe'en supper party at Miss Henrich's home. A trip to Golden Gate Park, by way of the new Oakland-San Francisco Bay Bridge, was November's activity. The term ended with a Christmas party for our mothers.

Practically all of our meetings have been handicraft meetings. We meet on Monday after school. The following girls belong to the Burbank troop, Bernice Doyle, Peggy Green, Anita Jackson, Betty Jackson, Doris Johnson, Pearl Johnson, Jacqueline LeProtti, Betty, Paget, Carmel Riley, and Patsy Riley.—Anita Jackson

THE MERRY JUNIORS

The Merry Juniors of the Girl Reserves have definite reasons for their existence. Friendliness is the greatest aim within the club, and outside of it. Joy in everyday life is sought for, and cherished in our weekly meetings. Each new experience is interpreted by the aid of the ideals that we have adopted.

Each month an inter-club council, of the Girl Reserve groups, was held. Dorothy Longrus represented us at these meetings. On Saturdays members of the group availed themselves of instruction given at the Y.W.C.A. cottage, in craftswork, knitting, and dancing

The Oakland airport was visited October 21, 1936. It was a very enjoyable and instructive trip. Other outings have been enjoyed through the term.

The officers were: president, Helen Hood; vice president, Lillian Chappell; secretary, Willa Mae Johnson; treasurer, Dorothy Ray; interclub council representative, Dorothy Longrus; publicity chairman, Katherine Freeman; song leader, Marie Armstrong; members Dorothy Jones and Marie Metoyer.

Miss Lucy Robinson is our school sponsor and Mrs. Stanley Pedder acted as our advisor.—Marie Armstrong

THE JOLLY GIRLS

The Jolly Girls is a group of the Girl Reserves. It has a secret code, a slogan, and a purpose. The slogan is "to face life squarely," and the purpose is "to find and give the best."

The triangle and the circle are used by Girl Reserves as a symbol of growth. To a Girl Reserve, this symbol is her trademark, and a reminder of the way she wishes to live. To wear it, a girl must fulfill the membership requirements of her club, and take part in a Recognition Service. The triangle pictures the girl herself; the circle, the world in which she lives. When a girl grows in health, keenness of mind, and depth of understanding and spirit, her triangle expands and marks an ever widening circle, showing that more and more she is of value to the world, and the world to her.

At the beginning of the term the Jolly Girls met at the Y. W. C. A. in which it has a membership, and had a candy pull. Some girls brought candy, and the next day it was sold at school

The carnival called the "Land of Make-Believe," was given Saturday, November 19, at the Y. W. C. A. cottage. Everyone had an enjoyable time.

The girls are sponsored by Miss Robinson, and their leader is Miss Green. The officers are: President, Sumiko Kuriyama; vice president, Jean Orth; secretary, Betty McKenzie; treasurer, Norma Feneran. Inner club counselers are: Jean Orth, Sumiko Kuriyama, Norma Feneran. Members are: Sophie Benvenista, Annie Pavlova, Betty Dick, Haroldine Strickley, Lenore Grobs, Dolores Costello, Mildred Lewis, Margaret Burnham, Irene Balestracci, Aileen Wards, Helen Avila, and Jewel Hendricks.—Annie Pavlova and Betty Dick.

KEY KLUB

Each Girl Reserve group was allowed to name itself. The Key Klub was so named, because it opened the door to a new world of friends. This was accomplished by the monthly meetings of all the Girl Reserve Clubs of Berkeley. There was splendid cooperation in preparing for the carnival, which was held in November. The girls prepared many fine baby clothes for charity, and donated some things to the needlework guild.

At the beginning of the term the Key Klub recognized its new members, by inviting mothers and teachers for the recognition service, followed by a tea party. On November 2, the girls went to Columbus School to assist a group of girls, who started a new Girl Reserve Club.

Three parties were given for the pleasure of the girls. A Halloween party was greatly enjoyed. The members attended a show, and afterwards went to the Y.W.C.A. cottage for supper. A Christmas weenie roast, at which gifts were exchanged, was held. The girls also enjoyed athletic games. Baseball was played between the Key Klub and the Jolly Girls.

The officers are: Shirley Simonds, president; Effie Simoneau, vice-president; Estelle Anderson, secretary; Evelyn Patterson, treasurer; Louise Thurner, inter-club representative; Alice Coopman, publicity manager; Kyllikki Stromberg, Betty Johnson, Evelyn Larripa, Helen Simonds, and Verna Boston, members.—Louise Thurner

BOYS' COUNCIL

The Boys' Council had three chief officers, and a representative from each advisory class in the school. The officers were: president, Jack Grant; vice-president, Ward Vance; secretary, Raymond Francis.

The council met every other Monday under the leadership of Mr. Frick. All matters and problems, concerning beneficial measures for the school, were discussed

Each representative kept an accurate record of the business of the meeting in his council book. The next day, he presented a report of the business acted upon by the council, to the class. These matters were discussed, and many helpful suggestions were made by the class. Representative took these suggestions from his class to the next council meeting.

The officers and the class representatives worked diligently to make the term's work successful for the improvement of Burbank.—Jerry Pulley

GIRLS' COUNCIL

THE Girls' Council meetings of Burbank were held twice a month. Each class sent an elected representative, who was either the vice president, or president of her class. This gave the girls a chance to openly discuss the problems which arose, and to find some way of solving them.

Each girl gave a report of the meeting, when she returned to her advisory class. This kept all the girls of the school in contact with the work of the council. The students felt that these council meetings gave the girls and boys a chance to improve the school.

The officers decided that besides the regular business meetings, there should be some sort of program for entertainment. This was discussed with the council group, and the majority voted for it.

An amateur hour was planned, with prizes for the winners. A few short skits written by the girls were given. This was a very interesting and enjoyable program.

The officers were: president, Thelma Houck; vice president, Estelle Anderson; secretary, Louise Thurner. The class representatives were: Toshiko Tekawa, Virginia Ledbetter, June Yellis, Carole Rose, Eleanor Polo, Lorraine Johnson, Jean Stanley, Patsy Herton, Lillian Risch, Melba Armstrong, Bernice Watkins, Virginia Geraci, Marilyn Reynolds, Dorothy Veliotes, Winifred Dowling, Phyllis Santos, Shirley Duffin, Virginia Zelanka, Lorraine Miller, Zorka Kisin, Betty Bustilla, Mary Silva, Shirley Strueli, Margaret Nelson, and Louise Paredey.—Louise Thurner

JUNIOR HI-Y

THE Junior Hi-Y started with a membership of thirty boys. During the term, many boys applied for memberships. The club took only a limited number of boys, so most of them were placed on the waiting list. However, a few came into the club.

The purpose of the club is to create, maintain, and extend through our community, and through the world, high standards of Christian character. The symbol of the Y. M. C. A. is the triangle, which stands for mind, body, and spirit. The Junior Hi-Y tries to follow the teachings of these high ideals.

Mr. Frick, our faculty sponsor, spent much of his time with the boys of the club. Mr. Lynch, the boys' secretary of the Berkeley Y.M.C.A. and Mr. Tibbetts, the physical instructor, and our leader, Mr. Frick, have made it possible for us to enjoy the Y.M.C.A. swimming pool. We appreicated their helpful interest very much.

This semester the club members elected Billy Noland, president; Clarence Andrews, secretary; Jack Chamber, treasurer; Robert Ayres, and Warren Friehofer, leaders.

—Robert Ayres

RED CROSS COUNCIL

THE Red Cross Council is a meeting of representatives for the purpose of exchanging and discussing ideas. At each Red Cross Council meeting, the representatives report on the Red Cross activities of their schools. Reports of the meeting are carried back to each school by the representatives. In this way the schools are kept informed of the work of the Red Cross Council. Naturally, all the schools of Berkeley cooperate with the Junior Red Cross.

Burbank can well be proud of the service it has rendered to the American Junior Red Cross. For one thing, it emphasized membership. Also gifts that were brought in went to a worthy cause and were greatly appreciated.

Some of the services carried on by Burbank were: Raising funds for the subscription to the Junior Red Cross Magazine (this helped to get the news to the pupils of what the Junior Red Cross members throughtout the world were doing); donating gifts to fill Christmas boxes for the children of Guam (this year the boxes were overflowing); contributing food for Christmas baskets to be distributed to the needy. The Christmas tree and program in the auditorium for the delight of the Day Nursery children was another part of Burbank's service. Clothing for these children and doll clothes were made here in our sewing classes, and toys were made by the boys in the shops.—Florence Ipsen

WIZARD EDITORS

THE English teachers selected a pupil from each class to act as editor. These class editors met each week with Mrs. Virginia Martin. They planned the material for the Wizard. Each editor reported the work that was being undertaken to his English classmates. Latest developments were discussed, and material collected for publication. In this way plans for the Wizard were carried out.

The editors decided that the themes for the Wizard would be Christmas and Winter Sports. The art motif was planned accordingly. A blue and white color scheme was selected to carry out a wintry effect.

This work was very enjoyable and interesting. The group accomplished a great deal in the weekly meetings. All enjoyed the part that they played in editing the Wizard

—Gertrude Tauchmann

Do you like to hear a funny joke
That's full of fun and life,
About an absent-minded man
Or someone's cross old wife?

Or about a boy who sits in school,
Not doing his work just right,
And when the teacher calls on him
He answers something bright?

For all the jokes you like to hear,
Just read the next few pages,
They'll bring to you some fun that's new
And laughs that are contagious.

—Kathryn Young

HUMOR

Man entering ball park: "What's the score?"
Another man: "Zero to zero."
First man: "Must be an interesting game."
Second man: "I dont know yet; it hasn't started."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Paper boy: "Extra! Extra!"
Man: "Here boy, I'll take one."
Boy: "Where is the money?"
Man: "It's an extra, isn't it?"

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

First Crook: "How did Bill die?"
Second Crook: " 'E fell through some scaffolding."
First Crook: "What was 'e doing up there?"
Second Crook: "Being 'anged."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Girl friend: "I don't see how football players ever get clean."
Freshman: "Silly, what do you suppose the scrub teams are for?"

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Aileen: "Do you girls really like conceited men better than the other kind?"
H-9 girls: (simultaneously): What other kind?"

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Miss Martin: "I suppose you've been through algebra?"
New pupil: "Yes, but I went at night and couldn't see the place,"

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

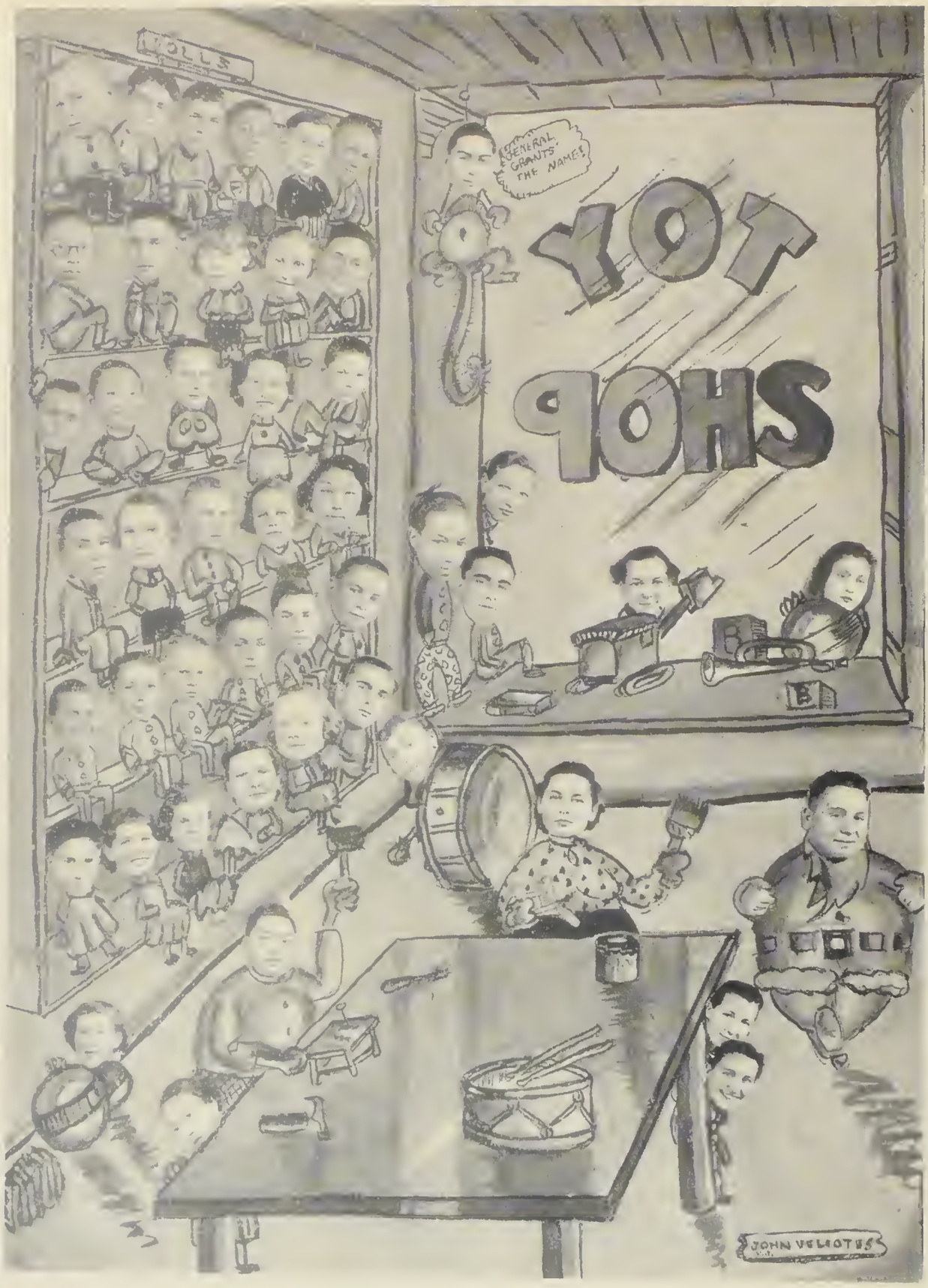
Small Son: "Grandpa, when are you going to play football?"
Grandpa: "Football? I can't play football?"
Small Son: "But dad said we'd get a new car as soon as you kicked off."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Clerk: "These are especially strong shirts, madam. They simply laugh at the laundry."
Customer: "I know that kind. I had some which came back with their sides split."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Inquisitive Lady: "Is your new horse a dray horse?"
Owner: "It's a brown horse—cut out that baby talk."


DOLLS
GENERAL GRANTS THE NAMES
YOT
SHOP
JOHN VELIOTES

ZIP
B
LOOK OUT!
DANGER!
BA-RR-
HI
JOHN VELIOTES

Johnson: "So you gave up trying to teach your wife to drive the car? "
Williams: "Yes , when I told her to release her clutch, she let go of the steering wheel."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Wife (waking during the night): "John, there's a burglar downstairs!"
Movie Hero: "Quick, get my double!"

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Porter: "Did you miss that train, sir?"
Passenger (bitterly): "No! I didn't like the looks of it, so I chased it out of the station."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

She: "You say you were in your last place three years? Why did you leave?"
He: "I was pardoned?"

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

John: "My brother thinks a football coach has four wheels."
Albert: "Ha, ha! And how many wheels has the bally thing?"

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Mother: "Stop reaching across the table, Junior! Haven't you a tongue?"
Junior: "Yes—but my arm is longer."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Mabel: "You would be a good dancer were it not for two things."
Jack: "What are they?"
Mabel: "Your feet."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Jimmie: "I wonder why they say 'Amen' and not 'Awoman' Bobbie?"
Bobbie: "They sing hymns and not hers, stupid."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Elmer S.: "I never clash with my teachers."
Grannucia: "No?"
Elmer S.: "They go their way, and I go theirs."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

First boy: "Is this cup sanitary?"
Second boy: "Must be; everyone uses it. "

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS